A Specimen New York Thug.

MUBDEROUS SCOUNDRELS WHO CAN BE HIRED

TO COMMIT ANY CRIME.

THE FIRST LADY OF PRANCE.
JOHN WARD ON BALL-PLAYERS' RIGHTS. A WINDFALL FOR WAR VETERANS. THE SACRED RIVER OF INDIA.

THE CONFIDENCE QUEEN OF AMERICA'S MOST NOTORIOUS AND PERSISTENT FEMALE SWINDLES.

PRICE ONE CENT.

NEW YORK, SATURDAY, JUNE 1, 1889.

## Thousands of His Victims in the Conemaugh Valley Flood.

75 People Burned with the Wreckage at Johnstown Railroad Bridge.

Rad'es of the Drowned Afloat for Miles Down the Swellen River.

Heartrending Scenes Along the Course of the Torrent.

Victims Helpless in the Grasp of the Mighty Destroyer.

Instances of Rare Heroism-Rescues Accomplished or Bravely Attempted.

A Mother's Proffered Sacrifice Happily Rendered Unnecessary.

PRINCIAL TO THE EVERING WORLD. PITTEBURG, June 1 .- Thousands, instead of hundreds of lives are now believed to

have been lost in the terrible flood in the Conemangh valley. The stream of human bodies which has

been washed down the river, mingled with the wreckage of houses, factories and other buildings, has been something fearful to At present it is utterly impossible to esti-

It will be several days before the desolated Johnstown can be explored, and the horrible details now hidden there brought fully

Pennsylvania railroad officials think it will be impossible to get trains through either way for three days.

Every train from Pitsburg towards the scene of the disaster is packed with saddened Pittsburgers and residents of the towns en route who want to hunt for loved

The nearest I have reached Johnstown so far to-day is a station of a natural gas line one mile and a half distant, a message from which point says not a house is left standing where

yesterday there were thousands. Another message says 200 houses are still stending at Johnstown and the main street is under twenty feet of water.

Natural gas-pipes burst, setting fire to wrecked buildings and adding horror to the

At Ninevah, near Johnstown, 200 bodies are awaiting identification.

Two bodies were picked out of the Allegheny River at Pittsburg this morning. They are horribly mangled and are sup-

posed to have come all the way from Johns-

The awful force of the flood can be realised when it is known that the water route from Pittsburg to Johnstown, never yet traversed

save by cances, is about one hundred miles. The Conemaugh River, a mere mountain creek, ordinarily a few inches deep, rushes down the mountains past Johnstown and finally empties into the Kiskiminetas, which joins the Allegheny River thirty miles north

of Pittsburg. Measures for relief are already being taken. The Pittsburg newspapers have sent out a

provision train, and the Mayors of Pittsburg and Allegheny have called a public meeting in the old ciy hall, Pittsburg, at 1 o'clock this afternoon. Guskey, the leading clothier of Pittsburg,

will send \$2,000 worth of clothing to Johnstown, and his own relief corps will dis-

Mayor McCallen, of Pittsburg, has telegraphed Gov. Beaver, at Harrisburg, to send

militia tents to Johnstown. People from every town withm 100 miles of Pittsburg, particularly fron communities, are crowding the telegraph offices, weeping

and wailing and waiting for news. The Allegheny River at this point is rising

at a frightful rate and is black with debris. The police and fire departments are out

looking for bodies. A later telegram from Johnstown says the



5.000 houses were swept into the stream yesterday.

PERISHING IN FLAMES.

Seventy-five Lives Reported Lost in the Fire at Johnstown Bridge.

ISPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.1

BOLIVAR, June 1.—The strange picture of flames rising above the flood is presented at the Johnstown bridge of the Pennsylvania

Houses carried away by the waters are

This mass has caught fire in some way and is burning fiercely.

The flames are spreading to the bridge. Seventy-five people are reported as burned with this wreckage, besides the bodies of

der water, the big Cambria Iron Works being totally submerged.

still estimated at 1,500, but may exceed that by mounted couriers.

### FINDING THE DEAD.

New Florence.

New Florence, Pa., June 1 .- One hun been burned at Johnstown.

11 o'clock for the scene of the flood.

river on a tree trunk, with agonized face and streaming gray hair.

the old man safely ashore, Scarcely had he done se, when the uppe

story of a house floated by on which Mrs. Adams, of Cambria, and her two children were both seen. Deck plunged in again and while breaking

both mother and children.

Mr. William Hayes, just returning from Johnstown, says the place is annihilated. John McCarthy, who lives in Johnstown reached here this morning.

says the scene when he left was indescribable. The people had been warned early in the morning to move to the heights, but they did not heed the warning, although it was repeated a number of times up to 1 o'clock,

eral feet deep. The houses began rocking to and fro, and finally the force of the current carried buildings across streets and vacant lots and dashed them against each other, breaking them into

These buildings were freighted with the poor wretches who so shortly before had

In some cases McCarthy said he counted as McCarthy's wife was with him.

many as fifteen persons clinging to buildings.

reached here. It is said to be next to impossible to get to Johnstown proper to-day in any manner ex-

cept by rowboat. The only hope is to get within about three

miles by special train or by hand-car. . LATES-THE WATER RECEDING. The waters are now receding as rapidly as they rose last night, and as the banks un-

cover the dead are showing up. Already nine dead bodies have been picked

daylight. None of them has yet been recognized. Five of those found are of women.

One woman, probably twenty-five years old, had clasped in her arms a babe about six months old.

The dead body of a young man was found in the branches of a tree, which had been | in the pathway of the vengeful torrent. carried down stream.

Of the body of another woman, just dis covered in the water here, only one foot was

tree, and a sistance is now awarted to bring the little village of Mineral Point, two miles the body ashore. John Webber and wife, an aged couple;

cued near here this morning. They had been carried from their home in

There were seven others on the roof when

all drowned. maugh.

MAP OF THE PLOODED DISTRICT.

that a number of men and women are on a

THE COURSE OF THE FLOOD.

From the Hills Above South Fork It Tore

Through the Valley Below.

SPECIAL TO THE EVENERS WORLD.

PITTEBURG, June 1. - The fair and beauti-

rul valley of the Conemaugh River, in Cambria

County, is a horrifying scene of devastation,

The wrecks of houses, stores and factories

are strewn along the banks of the river for a

A dozen villages and the city of Johnstown

The loss of life is tremendous, probably

thousands of people having been destroyed

in the flood caused by the breaking of the

greatest reservoir in the world, located two

miles above South Fork, and ten miles above

The dam gave way at its base at 5 o'clock

yesterday afternoon, emptying the water of

composed of wealthy gentlemen of Pittsburg.

It was more than 250 feet above the Johns-

own level, on the side of the Alleghany

nountains and the dam was 110 feet high and

The top of the dam was 700 to 1,000 fee

Recognizing the danger to the valley below

the company had the dam inspected every

month by the Pennsylvania Railroad engi-

neers, and their report was that nothing less

With a rush and a roar the flood went pour-

ing down the valley carrying everything be-

Sturdy elms and stanch old oaks were

tumbled like straws by the irrestible torrent,

Two miles below the dam was the town of

The warning had been received by the

them had clambered up the mountain sides

to await the subsidence of the storm, taking

with them only a few belongings wherewith

And from their places of security in an in

credibly short time after 5 o'clock they saw

their homes swept away and the town com

the trees and timbers of the valley above.

Others rushed to the upper floors only to

away with the tide and were seen tossing

hither and thither on the upper wave, then

submerged or dashed against some obstacle

And where the fair village of South Fork

rested yesterday there is not a house, not a

Gathering fresh impetus and fresh strength

as it went, the flood rushed on and caught

The Point had 800 inhabitants and was on

Four miles further down the river, which

than a convulsion of nature's forces could

90 feet in thickness at the base.

warned of impending danger.

then the dam gave way.

2,000 inhabitants.

pletely destroyed.

soul to-day!

valley.

N 18 14

to stock improvised camps.

tear the barrier away.

partly submerged tree.

ruin and death to-day.

distance of many miles.

stroyed.

Johnstown.

wide.

financial loss is about \$2,000,000, and that place is crowded with anxious watchers, and with horrifying frequency their vigils are rewarded by the discovery of a dead body.

Hundreds of people from Johnstown and up-river towns are hurrying here in search of friends and relatives who were swept away. A report has just been received that twenty persons are on an island near Nipevah and

Railroad.

stacked up against the bridge, making a mass three-quarters of a mile long and forty feet

some who met death in other ways. The whole lower part of Johnstown is un-

The number of the dead by the flood is Telegraphic communication being cut off from the flooded city, news is brought here

A Hundred Bodies at Ninevah and Many at

Conemaugh Lake, three and a half miles long three and a half miles wide and more than dred bodies have been recovered at Ninevah one hundred feet deep in places, into the and seventy-five persons are known to have valley. Conemaugh Lake had been dammed by the A train load of provisions left Pittsburg a South Fork Fishing and Hunting Club,

Edward Deck, a young railroad man of Lockport, saw an old man floating down the

Deck plunged into the terent and brought

through the tin roof of the house cut an artery in his left wrist, but, though weakened

He left Johnstown at 4.30 yesterday and when the water poured into the streets sev

laughed at the danger.

They left the flooded district and went m land along the country roads until they

in its further course. Many people were still in their houses, and the surging waters were so rapid in their movements that many of these were caught up within the limits of this borough since

visible above the water. A rope was fastened around i and tied to a

Mike Metzgar and John Forney, were res-Cambria City on the roof of a house.

it was carried off by the water, but they were | road, was the beautiful little town of Cone-The bank on each side of the

Here the valley widened and the village

sat on a little eminence, though in the centre was his aged mother, but he was jerked away of the valley, and it was hoped that in a case from them. of food the torrent would be stopped here. Indeed, the people below Conemaugh had so much faith in this idea that they had made in his arms. little or no preparation for the flood, even

after the warning was sent out. But the devoted little Conemaugh was wrested from its foundations, an t its homes and business houses were ruthlessly tossed and torn by the maddened waters, and her 2.500 pe plo were made homeless, while many of them were swept away by the tidal wave to destruction.

Woodvale, a village of 2,000 inhabitants, a nile below, and the city of Johnstown, another mile down the valley, with her suburbs, Cambria City and Conemaugh Borough, were next caught in tue flood.

The torrent had travelled ten miles, and it was forty feet deep when it washed over

Johnstown with her suburbs had a popula tion of more than 30,000. The Cambria Iron and Steel Company employed 1,600 men in their big factory and had

\$5,000,000 worth of buildings, machinery and All this was reduced to a ruin, and the de roted city was literally wiped out and hun-

dred of lives were lost. From places far up the mountain side fugitives from the flood watched the course of the destroyer as it did its ghastly work among

After two hours but two roofs in the city could be seen above the water, and during those awful two hours those in safety had witnessed scenes such as have turned dark hair to gray and furrowed up smooth young faces with seams and wrinkles like those of old age, while many a heart was torn and

bleeding with anguish unspeakable. In the flood as it came down the valley were bundreds of people clinging, with the grip of drowning ones, to trees to which they had taken at the first warning of the approaching flood. The trees had been torn up by the roots and carried away with their human freight.

Here and there one or two or three persons floated swiftly past on the roof of their valley home or on some bulky article of furniture with its 25,000 population, are literally dethe thing nearest to them when the tide reached them up the valley.

> And then there were almost countless dead bodies rolled and tossed by the ruthless water, some of them still clinging, with the grasp of death, to some floating article, but most of them wrenched from their holdings and ghastly in death. All along the route of the flood people

rushed to the bridges to give aid to those who might float down on the maddened sea but as the terrific flood approached they saw how fruitless would be their efforts and how dangerous their attempt, and rushing from the bridges would reach the shore just in time to see the structures rent and torn as sunder, their ruins added to the floating debris.

The struggles of the helpless victums in the water were heart-rending in the extreme. At Bolivar the waters spread in five minutes over the whole country, and houses went floating down, men, women and children clinging to the debris, shricking wildly for aid.

The people of Garfield, on the opposite side of the river, rushed to the stone bridge below the town with ropes, and these were thrown over into the boiling water in an endeavor to save some poor beings.

For forty-eight hours a steady and heavy But all efforts were fruitless until a lad rain had been falling all along the valley of astride a shingle roof managed to catch a the South Fork and Conemaugh rivers, and at dangling rope. 5 o'clock the people of the valley had been So swift was the speed of the torrent that

he was hurled violently against an abutment. At 5 o clock there was a water-spout, and But he managed to retain his grip on the rope and was hauled up on to the bridge. He was John Hessler, and he related an

awful experience. He is sixteen years old, and was spending the day with his grandfather at Cambria wrenched out of the ground and tossed and City.

and John Kintz and John Kintz, jr.; Miss South Fork, where the South Fork empties Mary Kin'z, Mrs. Mary Kintz, Miss Treacy into the Conemaugh. It had 500 houses, and Kintz, Mrs. Rica Smith, John Hirsh, four children and the father and grandfather of

young Hessler. All were lost in the flood.

people of this devoted town and many of 'Shortly after 5 o'clock," says young Hessler. "there was a rush and roar of waters and we heard screaming people outs de. Our home was on the side hill and my father said the water would not reach us.

'The houses further down were being swept away, and we all went up into the third story I was soared and I jumped upon Down through the "Pack-saddle" came a bed. It was an old-fashioned bed, with big, the rushing waters, already freighted with stout posts.

"The water reached that floor and ken The trunks and boughs of the trees, its rising till my bed was affoat. My grandfirst victims, were used by the angry torrent father, my father, John Kintz and John as weapons wherewith to strike destruction | Hirsch climbed out of a window with Mary and Mrs. Kintz, but I staid on the bed.

were pushed through the ceiling. I crawled out through one of the holes made that way at their avocations and drowned at their and got on the roof. ' There I saw the men who got out of the window on trees, Mary and Mrs. Kintz

be overtaken there, while some succeeded in must have drowned, and Miss Smith was also reaching the roofs, and these were carried drowned. to float down on the tide. I saw grandfather and father, caught in the tree by the water.

covered over and drowned. " John Hirsh and the four children were also drowned in a tree. My roof parted and then I sailed away at awful speed. Live bodies and corpses were all about me in the water I would hear somebody shriek in the water and then see him disappear.

"All along people on shore tried to save us, but they could do nothing, the water cara flat at the very bottom of the green-clad ried us along so fast. Only a very few wore saved. A man named Young, living in Johnstown

runs alongside the tracks of the Pennsylvania | held two women in his arms. At the upper bridge, Bolivar, a rope was thrown to them. Young tried to grasp it and hold fast to the women, one of whom

floated down the flood on a bit of floor. He

Then he bravely dropped the rope and fell

back upon the raft, again taking the women A little further down the frail raft floated toward the edge of the flood. Young seized

the overhanging branches of a tree and had succeeded, by Herculean efforts in placing the women on the upper boughs of the tree, when the heavy debris of a bridge came down on the flood, struck the tree, tore it from the ground and hurled it into the water, drowning all three. Young's heroism filled the minds of the

distracted spertators only a few moments to give place to admiration for that of a mother who, floating under the bridge on the roof of a shed with her two tittle ones in her arms, shook her head sadly when a rope was lowered to her and clung more cosely to her

The mother's sacrifice was averted at Cokeville, a little further down, for all three were rescued. A little girl, kneeling, her hands clasped in

prayer, passed down on the torrent on a bit of flooring. There was a bestific expression on the white, frightened face as she passed on to

death a little further on, where her raft was shattered against a tree.

To add to the horror of the flood, the debris caught fire at Johnstown, and floating bon-

fires illuminated the desolated valley. Unfortunates were compelled to leap from their burning rafts into a death not less sure in the torrent, and their shricks as they gave up all hope were terrible to the ear.

### IT WAS A VALLEY DEATH-TRAP. Description by an Old Resident of the Sec

tion Where the Flood Raged. George R. Elder, who is engineer of the 'yelone Pulverizing Company, in this city, has his home at Johnstown. He gives this descripion of the scene of the flood:

'Conemaugh Lake, or reservoir, is about

Conemaugh Lake, or reservoir, is about three hundred feet higher than the valley of the Conemangh River. It is at the head of South Fork River, two miles above South Fork village, where it empties into Conemaugh River.

This village is on the flats, only a few feet above low-water mark. The river Conemaugh passes through a gorge to a poirt below Conemaugh, and through a narrow valley to Stony Creek, below Johnstown, where the stone bridge of the Pennsylvania Railroad forms a buttress, which probably acted as a dam to the flood, keeping it back in the valley.

'Conemaugh stands only five feet above low-water mark, and Mineral Point is literally on a level with low-water mark, while Johnstown and its suburbs are close down by the water line and has only a very few brick houses and buildings.

'There could be no surer death-trap for a flood than this, and all of these towns must surely be swept away. These is no help for it. I have rowed and fished on Conemaugh Lake all my life and know it has always been a menace to the valley.

"Bolivar is about eighteen miles below Johnstown, and the flood-gates once opened the water must surely go rushing on clear to and beyond Bolivar, for there is no other way of escape for it. There were about forty thousand people living in the valley.

Mr. Elder's face was flushed and haggard and beads of perspiration stood out upon his brow, despite the efforts of an Eyenino Word, prethree hundred feet higher than the valley of the

mr. Elder's face was nushed and haggard and beads of perspiration stood out upon his brow, despite the efforts of an Evenino Wonld reporter to show him that the chance was that his loved ones were among those who found safety on the mountain sides.

He goes to the nearest station to Johnstown on the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad this after on the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad this after noon.

Joinstown, which stood midway of the track on which the torrent made its way, had its site in Cambria County, on both the Pennsylvania and the Baltimore and Ohio roads.

It was seventy-eight miles east by south of Pittsburg and thirty-seven miles west-southwest of Altoons.

It was the castern terminus of the Pennsylvania Canal.

It had National and savings banks, printing offices, daily and weekly newspapers, sixteen churches, several tanneries, flour, planing and woollen mills and a convent and an academy.

ALARM ALONG THE POTUMAC. Ten Feet of Water Running in the Streets

of Harper's Ferry. ISPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD. WASHINGTON, D. C., June 1 .- A freshet feared in the Potomac as the result of the great lood. It was stated at the Signal Office tha there was every possibility that the Potomac

would overflow its banks before the storm is It is regarded as almost certain that there will e an overflow of the James and Susquehanna

ivers and that considerable damage will be rivers and that considerable damage will be done.

For a period of twenty days prior to the storm there had been no rainfall in many of the Southern States and crops had suffered greatly, the rain only coming in time to prevent their being completely ruined.

The signal office at Harper's Ferry:

"8 o'clock—I am making preparations to leave my office, which is rocking like a cradle. The water in Shenandoah street is 8 to 10 feet deep. The rivers are now within two feet of being as high as in 1877, and are rising rapiply."

### FLOOD'S WORK IN VIRGINIA. The North River Overflows\_Several House

at Bridgewater Washed Away. INPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD. HARRISBURG, Va., June 1 .- The Shennadoah iver has been rising rapidly for the past ten ours, and at 8 o'clock this morning is higher

han at any time since 1870. The North River, a branch of the Shenandoah has overflowed its banks seven miles southwest of here, and the lower part of the town of Bridgewater is under water. Several houses are reported to have been washed away. All telegra hie communications have been shut off, and nothing definite can be learned. " It kept rising, and finally the big posts

Let the Little Folks Read the SUNDAY WORLD'S Children's Page.

JUSTICE HOGAN REINSTATED Resuming His Sent in the Tombs After Six

teen Year-! Absence.

The newly appointed Police Justice, Edward Hogan, resumed his seat upon the bench in the Combs Police Court at W o'clock this morning after a lapse of sixteen years. In 1873 Justice Hogan was legislated out of office by the adoption of a newcit charter, since which time he has practised law in this city.

His experience in dealing with criminals while occupying the beach during his previous term enabled him to dispose of the light watch that appeared before him this morning in half an hour.

A Specimen New York Thug-See the SUNDAY WORLD. ERADICROTINE will prevent invanity caused by head

A PAIN in the side often comes from the Liver and ... PRIDE OF THE KITCHEN is the name of the best scour

# A HORSE DETECTIVE.

The Test Made With the Gray Mare That Woodruff Drove.

Unguided by Rein She Trotted Straight to the Carlson Cottage.

Important Movements Going on in the Cronin Murder Case.

ISPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD. CHICAGO, June 1.—A very peculiar test was made by a Pinkerton detective last night to disprove the truth of the horse-thief, Woodruff's, story.

the Carlson cottage, in which Dr. Cronin was murdered, or that he hauled the doctor's body away. He lies, or at least the sagacious old gray

He has all along denied that he went near

mare over which he bandled the reins that night says so. The animal was taken out by the detective at about the same time Woodruff drove her

at about the same time Woodruff drove her out on the night of May 4.

The detective allowed the reins to hang loosely over her back and allowed her to follow her own sweet will as to direction.

The old mare started off at a brisk walk and then fell into a trot.

She scooled up Lincoln avenue, turned down Ashland avenue, and in less than half an hour stood at the door of 1872 Ash and avenue, where Dr. Cronin was assumeted.

The defective swears that he did not touch the lines during the whole trip which, by the way, was not by a particularly circuitous one.

way, was not by a particularly circuitous one.

Woodruff, when told of the circumstance to-day, smiled grimly but said nothing.

The talk about the connection of Alexander Sullivan with the conspiracy is increasing, but the police have done nothing in the direction of arresting him further than undicated in the previous despaches to THE EVENING WORLD.

It is evident that something important in police circles is up to-day, though what it is Chief Hubbard will not say.

Early this morning Lieutenant of Detectives Elliot telephoned excitedly to the Armory station asking that every available detective be sent at once to the Central station.

A small army of extra men was despatched to Elliott, who sent them out on a mysterious

One of Buffalo Bill's Indians Killed

INT CABLE TO THE PRESS NEWS ASSOCIATION.1 Pauss, June 1.—A frightful scene not set down in the bills was witnessed in Buffalo Bill's Wild West Show, now exhibiting here.

at Paris.

During the realistic representation of a prairie hunt an infuriated bull turned upon his An unfortunate Indian was caught by the ani mal, tossed upon his horns and gored to death. In consequence of this distressing affair, the Minister of the Interior has been petitioned to suppress the exhibition as dangerous, cruel and

MINERS ENTOMBED.

THE BERRY HILL COAL MINE CAVES IN AND ITS SHAFTS ARE CLOSED. [BY CABLE TO THE PRESS NEWS ASSOCIATION.]

LONDON. June 1. - The Berry Hill coal mine t danley has caved in. The shaft is closed up and a hundred miners are entombed. Vigorous efforts are being made to clear away

A Murderous Thug-SUNDAY WORLD. NO LARCHMONT YACHT RACE.

the debris and rescue the men, who are in dan-

Rough Weather Obliges Its Postponement Until Next Saturday. ISPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD. LARCHMONT MANOR, June 1. - There will be no yachtrace here to-day, the Regatta Committee, Messrs. E. J. Greacen. Otto Sarony and Chester C. Munro, having decided that racing would be

an impossibility in - uch weather as is prevailing and declared the race off until next Saturday. The harbor is a mass of foam, the tide is low and exposed rocks are hidden from sight by the spray which dashes over them continually. The few yachts at anchor dip their bowsprits under every wave and are washed from stem to

stern.

Many of the yachts failed to get here last night, owing to the storm, and are anchored at different points along the Sound. The Sacred River of India-Frank G. Carpenter in the SUNDAY WORLD.

BASEBALL STANDING OF THIS MORNING.

Won Lost, rest Won, 13 19 10 65 769 Chicago 13 19 10 655 Pittsburg 12 17 12 586 Indianap's 12 17 13 567 Washingt'n 6 American Association. 692 Kans's City 600 Baltimore .553 Columbia 545 Louisville Atlantic Association.

A Year Ago Te-Day.

Men Whom You Can Hire to Murder-Read the SUNDAY WORLD. RECREATION GROUND, Long Island City. To-mor-mow, SENATORS vs. ACMES, 3. 45. Admission, 15c. ...

PRICE ONE CENT.

## KILRAIN

The News of His Mother's Death Was a Great Shock to Him.

Now on His Way to Attend Her Funeral.

He Will Commence Training at Once Near Baltimore.

Jake Kilrain stepped from the Adriatic's gang-plank upon the White Star Line dock, foot of West Tenth street, at 7 o'clock this

Wi h him were Charley Mitchell, wife and child; Messrs. Christopher Clarke and Frank Stevenson. Supt. Clarke, of the Police Gazette office,

and Mr. Stevenson had boarded the revenue cutter at the Custom-House at an early hour. and by special permit were put aboard the Adriatic as she steamed up near the Statue of

and by special permit were put aboard the Adrastic as she steamed up near the Statue of Liberty.

The stalwart forms of Kilrain and Mitchell were descried learning over the rail of the big ocean steamer as the cutter hove alongside.

The cutter's whistle signalled the Adriatio to stop, and Mr. Clarke and Mr. Stevenson ascended the ladder and wrung the hands of Kilrain and tharley again and again.

Then Frank Stevenson and Kilrain sought the at er's stateroom, Jake's face all aglow with pleasurable excitement.

"Has any one told you anything about your mother, Jake?" were Stevenson's first words when Kilrain's room was reached.

"Why, no! She's well, isn't she?" inquired the great fighter.

Then Stevenson told him of his loss as delicately as possible.

Tears glistened in Kilrain's eyes, and his massive trams shook as he listened.

"I wish I had been with her when she died. She always thought so much of me. I know my presence would have been a great confort to her."

Frank told him how his mother had repeatedly called for him during her fatal illness. This only increased Jake's grief.

He scarcely spoke a word during the trip to the dock—he who had been smiling and gay as he welcomed his friends to the steamer's deck.

There was a big congregation of sporting

The scatcely spoke a word during the trip to the dock—he who had been smiling and gay as he welcomed his friends to the steamer's deck.

There was a big congregation of sporting men and friends of the returned voyager gathered on the White Star dock to utter words of welcome and sympathy.

Among them were noticed: W. E. Harding, Johnny Murphy, accompanied by Jan. F. Moore, of New Bedford: Joe Elrick, Frank Forestall, of Buffalo: Geo. F. Gesgan, of Chicago: John Eagan, Paddy Lyons, Jack McDowell, Jas. F. Caldwell, Geo. Dalton, H. O. Price, Wm. J. Connor, Bob Irving, Bob Hurbes, Sammy Marssall, J. M. Crosky, Jerry Mahoney, Geo. Walbaum, Ridga Levine, Davy Johnson, Ike Thompson, Jim Dunn, John Shandley, Jack O'brien Col. Van Wick, Matty Corbett and many othes well-known sporting men.

well-known sporting men.

After breakfasting on the boat, Kilrain and his immediate friends were driven to the Poice Gazette office.

On the way thither Kilrain telegraphed to on the way infiner A Irain telegraphed to have his mother's funeral delayed until he should arrive in Faltimore, and that he would leave on the 10 o'clock express train.

But at the Poice Gavite office a night talegram was received saying that his mother was to be buried at 8.30 o'clock this morning.

However, it is thought Jake's message may have been received in time.

have been received in time.

"I would rather not speak of my fight with Sullivan just now," said Jake to an Evening Woald reporter. "beyond that my pre-ent bereavement will not interfere at all with it.

I shall go into training immediately, near

Baltimore, staying there until shortly before the battle."

With the exception that his face showed signs of his grief, he was looking in splendid rim.

He had done some training before embarking on the Adriatic, and on the way over had trained and exercised regularly.

Shortly before 10 o'clock Mr. Stevenson drove to the Pennsylvania Depot with Kilrain, but did not accompany him to Baltzmore. Kilrain will make a flying visit to this city next Wednesday.

Over Things in the Mail-See the SUN-

REPORT ON THE POLO GROUNDS. Made to Commissioner Gilroy and Cheering

Commissioner of Public Works Gilroy said to day that he had caused an investigation of the condition of the Polo Grounds to be made be cause of the complaints which have been made to him to the effect that, since the fences were torn down by order of Commissioner Smith, the old ball ground has been the resort of the criminal and victous and that the condition of One Hundred and Eleventh street at that point is The Inspector has reported that the com-plaints are true and that the street and grounds are in a dangerous condition. Commissioner Gilroy stated that he is not yet prepared to say whether he will close the street or not. He will cause a further inspection to be made He will cause a further inspection to be made before acting.

There is hardly a doubt in the minds of the lovers of the National game, however, that the Commissioner will close the street, and that the New Yorks will play there on their return from

The Season's News from all the Water-

Rain, Then Cooler, Clearing Weather. WASHINGTON, June 1 .-For Eastern New York -Rain followed by fair, slightly cooler, clearing in Eastern New York, southeasterty winds, be-coming cartable.

The Weather To-Day. - Indicated by Blakely's tele-thermom-

Nellie Bly in the Oneida Community-See

The Confidence Queen at Work Again-Read the SUNDAY WORLD.